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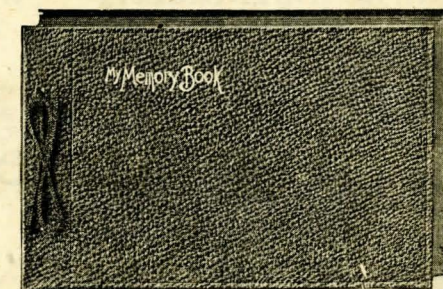
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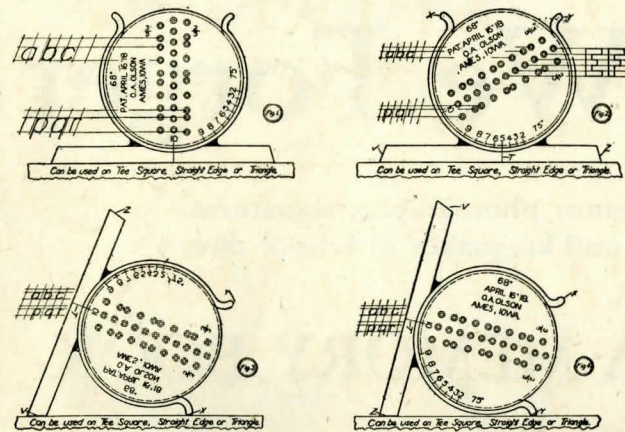
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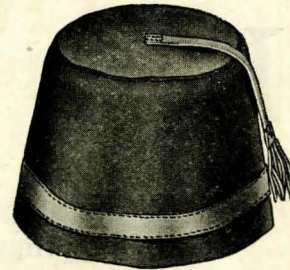
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THE SPIRIT

VOL. X

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

NO. 4

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LITERARY EDITION

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LITERARY

ESSAY CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE

MY IDEAL SCHOOL

My ideal school is a composite of what I have experienced in attending schools in six of our larger cities.

The building of an ideal school should be of good architecture, both exterior and interior, with good views. The surrounding grounds, the work of a landscape gardener, may be greatly improved by the addition of a white flag staff. Well equipped and supervised athletic grounds with separate gymnasiums for boys and girls improves the athletic educational facilities. Lockers, showers, pools, piano and victrola should be first in equipment.

Heating, lighting, and ventilation are essentials to efficiency. A point very often overlooked is properly proportioned stairs. Every student in an ideal school is equipped with a locker. The science department, language department, etc., each have a section of their own with required equipment and lecture rooms. A fully equipped branch library completes their line of furnishings.

Free text books solve the poor child's question of an education and also greatly decrease the expenses of an education for others. Medical inspection of the whole school should be taken at least twice a semester and free medical attendance given to those who so desire.

Courses such as college preparatory, commercial, science and bachelor of letters (Litt. B.) should have a fully outlined course for every High School. Public speaking should be made compulsory, and general science and mathematics required the first year.

More essentials and less of the unnessentials would be more practical. Physical training should be required unless the pupil is excused by medical authorities and also some music unless he is excused by the musical directors.

The lunch room is a great success with its student management. An "All High Mixer" takes place at least once a month in this same lunch room by the clearance of the tables and chairs. Then there are the class parties but "closed nights" obtain during the week.

Fire drills are a matter to be carefully considered and should be properly and frequently conducted.

Assemblies should consist of a variety of entertainments, giving each individual of the school an equal opportunity to appear. One act plays, class plays, chorus work, gymnastics, etc., may constitute the assembly program. "Pep-meetings" should have real "PEP" and be of interest to every student. Real "jazzy music," good speeches and yelling constitute a real "peppy" meeting of this nature.

Self-government with broad, fair-minded superintendent, principal and instructors is essential to the success of an ideal school. This government brings respect of students for instructors and vice-versa. It teaches good citizenship which is one of the first items of our education of today.

Margaret Macy, '21

SECOND PRIZE

THE IDEAL SCHOOL

"Not failure but low aim is crime." An ideal should be placed so high that the attainment of it should require effort and time. Few people indeed ever do reach

their ideals but many people live bigger, better and more unselfish lives because they have a certain ideal to live up to.

"School days, dear old golden schools days." Long and often will the memory of them haunt us. The hard bench, the slate, even the school bell has almost disappeared, but in their place have come advanced methods of education, and the new and best buildings and equipment.

Most any school one would name, where the building and equipment meet requirements, could be ideal. But many times this is not the case.

Appreciation is the big factor in making a school and school atmosphere ideal. Seldom, never we could safely say, is the spirit of appreciation entirely lacking, but often this spirit is weak. Teachers are just grown up scholars, and if efforts put forth are met with kindly acceptance and hearty approval what teachers will not strive the harder?

"In the days of old, when knights were bold and barons held their sway" chivalry was the essential and many times the first requirement for admittance into the best circles.

This of course was extreme but so today is the lack of it extreme. Everybody is busy, and so are you. Don't fail to remember that. Do what you can to lighten the loads of others and yours will be lightened in the same way.

"Union gives strength" to quote the famous and well worn axiom. What school organization could hope to be ideal where unity was lacking? How could there be unity without co-operation? Co-operation would be an absolute impossibility where it is not coupled with appreciation. In order to work together in harmony each must appreciate the other.

It would be assuming a great deal for one to attempt to criticize the methods of teaching and rules for decorum in school. The honor system is truly wonderful and no doubt would be successful in a small school. But where a school is so large that constant personal contact between teacher and pupil is impossible, too much can be left to a pupil's own discrimination. No doubt there are many, and let us hope a majority, of students, who are capable and

willing to be their own source of discipline and authority, but for the minority who are not capable, leadership and authority of recognized standing must be maintained.

Nothing is ideal if it is one-sided. The fact that girls and boys are three sided is being recognized widely. Each side is as important as the other. They can be made to overlap and intermingle but still remain distinct in spirit, mind and body. How completely those three words embrace the whole nature of us.

Physical perfection is not a theory but a possibility. Good health is a priceless gift. Schools are making every effort possible to form habits of cleanliness and regularity in students.

Foolish fashions often rage in schools and evidently must be allowed to run their course. The fact that they come and go proves their instability.

After all, simple dress and well formed habits are the ones which really show development of the right kind of character.

Mind and spirit are so closely associated that they are often thought of as one and the same. Mind is intellect, spirit is soul.

Intellectual development has reached the greatest heights we yet know. But has the soul of the world expanded in the same manner?

Time will not permit this point its due consideration. Religion is an attainment and the rare and beautiful treasure to be found on earth.

Appreciation is its touchstone. Learn to appreciate your school openly as well as inwardly, express your appreciation by word and deed and with pen; then the ideal school will not be long in coming.

Marjorie French, '21.

FIRST HONORABLE MENTION

THE IDEAL SCHOOL

What are you people fussing about? Someone is always saying, "Well, this is some school. No wonder we never learn anything. Guess I'll quit." That shows that some people don't know what they are getting. How much better could our public school system be?

You people who think you don't have any freedom should go and visit some small High School where there are scarcely

enough people to make much of a noise, and see how they have to go to their assembly room upon entering the building. No visiting in the corridors, no rest room, and absolutely no dancing!

We also have many times the advantages that many of our great men had. If we had some more hardships to withstand we would knuckle in and support our school, and our principal who is doing so much for us.

Nearly everyone who reads has read and appreciated some of Dickens' novels. Take, for instance, the pathetic, humorous "David Copperfield"—taken mostly from Dickens' own life.

Dickens was very poor. His father was thrown into debtor's prison and at many times Dickens himself was half-starving, although he worked as we never thought of working. He is one of our best loved novelists.

And Shakespeare, according to his great friend, Ben Jonson, knew "small Latin and less Greek." His father and mother could not write. Much of Shakespeare's knowledge was derived from his love and study of nature. He went to a grammar school, but he never heard of such schools as we have now. His democratic way helped him to gain his meager education. He will always be read and understood.

Besides these two well known writers, we have our own well loved "Abe Lincoln." Although not a literary man, he is another who went through the "school of hard knocks," and like Dickens and Shakespeare, never received enough schooling—was not rich,—and yet he was always striving to learn and to help others.

Because these great men were "made of the right stuff" they strove to get books and to learn.

While we who have a school where we could learn, we aren't willing to put forth the effort to learn. Let us take advantage of our opportunities here; work with our teachers and principal, instead of against them.

Let's have a whole-hearted democratic co-operation instead of sulky opposition, and make our school days count for something in our future lives as these men did.

Ada Robinson, 21.

SECOND HONORABLE MENTION

THE IDEAL SCHOOL

The Ames High School is in many ways an ideal school; though I'll admit we don't generally think so.

But when you start to compare A. H. S. with other High Schools you find we are a great deal more free than most of them are.

We have, to a very large extent, student government. And the spirit of the school is fine, until it comes to supporting a team on the football field. Then it seems that the "pep" lacks just where it should shine the most.

Now I don't want you to think A. H. S. is perfect for I don't.

We have a fine corps of teachers. Most all of them are thoughtful of the students' feelings but a few of them seem to delight in bawling us out before the entire Study Hall.

There are many things far from perfect, such as the rest room and recreational centers. But the crowded school building is the cause of these. There is nothing lacking in our privileges here.

In an ideal school, of course, the pupils have a lot to do with the spirit and co-operation. They have to be thoughtful of both the teachers' feelings and their time. But A. H. S. measures well up toward the top in this.

I'm proud of our school and what it is, and our high ideals. But let us all try a little harder to be more thoughtful and co-operate more. For with just a little effort we can make our school "The Ideal School."

A. N., '21

MEMBERS OF PISCES SPECIES SPEAK

We are the new fish in Ames High School. Our home is in the Biology room in a lovely big bowl on Miss King's desk. She brought us here from Des Moines in a tin pail. Let me tell you, boys and girls, we were certainly scared that something dreadful would happen to us. We were lumped and jarred around until one of my pals lost a scale or two.

There are three of us. I am different from the other two for my tail is done in two colors, part a beautiful orange and

the rest nearly white. I am more talented than my fellow fish because I can wiggle more gracefully and do more stunts. I am not boasting, don't accuse me of that for my pals are very clever too.

I have learned something that I never knew until I came to Ames. Before I came I always thought that fish were the only cold blooded animals. The other day I found out boys have cold blood too. I'll tell you how I know. A boy grabbed me and I discovered that his hand was colder than my anterior fin. I gave a little shiver and slipped through his icy fingers.

Miss King and her biology students are very good to us. They feed us every day and the "eats" are delicious. It's great to be a fish and have such good fish-food to eat. Don't you wish you could be a fish for a while? You would like it, I know.

Please come and see us for we love company. It is our chief delight to entertain a crowd.

N. S., '21

CHICKEN SANDWICHES

It was Friday night—and Mary's chicken was still alive and kicking. By Saturday morning said fowl had to be in condition to fill sandwiches for the Ames-Boone football game. So Mary got busy.

She went out to get her fowl and succeeded in capturing it. Even though Mary looks big and strong she wasn't equal to the chicken. It kicked and squawked in a very unbecoming manner until Mary let go. Off went the filling for chicken sandwiches on the fly! Mary gazed longingly after the fowl and wondered when and where the thing would come to earth.

A neighbor came to the rescue. Between Mary and the kind hearted neighbor they got the bird again. (Not until it had led them over all the backyards and alleys in that region, however). Right here we want to thank the neighbor for his service to the staff.

Thinking the basement a safer place to perform the operation that would rob the chicken of its head, Mary departed for that region known as the coal room. She was properly armed for the occasion.

Several moments passed. Mary's mother wondered what had happened to her daugh-

ter and the fowl. Everything was very, very still—the "calm before the storm." The action soon began. Mrs. Reed heard sounds of falling coal. Presently she heard Mary and the biddy squawk. A great black question mark followed by two small ones rose in Mrs. Reed's mind. Could it be possible that the hen had the best of Mary? Mrs. Reed breathed more freely when she heard the axe fall on the bird's neck. For several minutes the chopping continued, the steady blows making the house tremble.

What really happened in the coal room was this: Mary got everything set for the killing event. Just as she was ready to place the chicken's head on the block the thing gave a jerk and got away from her. Mary followed it all over the basement and finally had to clamber up the coal pile. Mary likes to play "follow the leader" anyway.

As Mary stretched forth a blackened hand for her bird it smiled in a cynical way, shoved a chunk of coal at her and moved a little farther away. As luck would have it, the piece of coal loosened the whole pile and it moved downward. As coal, chicken and maid were on the descent, the maid, with great presence of mind, grabbed for the bird and got it.

Mary placed the breathless fowl on the block, raised the axe, and was prepared to strike when she saw its tender brown eyes looking lovingly at her through a veil of tears. It was silently pleading for its life. But Mary had a heart of coldest stone. Who wouldn't have a cold heart after chasing a thing like that over the coal pile? So the axe came down hard. The chicken opened its eyes. To its surprise the head and body were still one. Mary had miscalculated. Next time the axe came down harder. In place of the axe striking the head it merely severed a few tail feathers. After several more attempts Mary succeeded in removing the bird's head.

Saturday morning the action took place at Wygant's. At nine thirty everybody was busy in the kitchen. Nell had a good position near the faucet and gave us showers with wet celery tops every time we ventured too near. Edna, Marjorie, Alice and Agnes were armed with bread knives and soon had the bread cut. Edna had a dread-

ful time making her pile stand. It insisted on tumbling over.

Miss Taylor and Agnes had a very dark and mysterious conversation all morning. It was something about a few members of the opposite sex but we couldn't find out for sure. They would only snicker and say queer things that we couldn't understand, then whisper a little, raise their eyebrows, then wink a knowing eye and go on working. Oh, it was miserable for the rest of the staff.

Preston Reed was to deliver Mary's chicken via the coaster wagon. Mrs. Wygant kept a watchful eye out for him. She was afraid he might miss the house and in doing so cause us to miss a very important part of the affair, namely that chicken Mary had such a time killing. About ten o'clock Mrs. Wygant rushed madly to the door and called to a youngster answering Preston's description.

"Say there Preston! That chicken belongs here!"

Blank expression registered on small boy's face.

"Huh?"

"Aren't you Preston Reed?"

"Naw! I dunno what you're talkin' about!"

Mrs. Wygant didn't wait for any more. She returned to the kitchen immediately and appointed someone else to look for Preston.

"I'll never get caught in a scrape like that again!" she said with emphasis.

When the butter was opened we were certainly surprised at its color. Miss Taylor hastened to explain that the milk given by some cows makes light colored butter, and other types of bovine give milk that produces golden colored butter.

"This butter," she explained, "must belong to the cows of the first type I mentioned."

And Miss Taylor was undeniably correct. That cow gave the blondest butter we had ever seen. After a little doctoring it came out smiling and really looked quite normal.

By this time Mary's fowl had arrived. Edna was engaged as first bone-picker, Mrs. Wygant second, and the rest of us took third and fourth places. Mrs. Wygant used a very unusual but interesting method of

picking the neck. Shall I tell you how she did it? No, I mustn't, that would be giving away a state secret.

About eleven o'clock someone knocked on the door. It was Maurice Smith with his basket.

"Is this where Wygant's live?" he asked. Then seeing the wife of our principal standing before him he hastened to remark, "Well, evidently it is, you're Mrs. Wygant."

He was too timid to come in. We pleaded and argued but in vain. He gave us just the least hint that he wouldn't seriously object to come in through the back door. Someone knew this, or sensed it, as girls will, and suggested the back door. Someone else also tempted him by saying he would get a hand out. Now, who could refuse an offer like that? Smithy did just as any one would have done. He came in and was presented with a sandwich.

At twelve thirty everything was done. The sandwiches were counted and packed in baskets all ready for sale that afternoon. The staff made preparation for their departure, not until we prepared a lunch for Mr. Wygant, however. It consisted of a bowl of bread crumbs and crusts, delicious dry chicken bones and crisp, green celery tops.

The sandwiches sold like the proverbial hot cakes. Even our Boone visitors welcomed them. For a while our salesmen were a bit timid to venture in the Boone crowd for they had not yet forgotten last year's events at Boone. Nothing serious happened except that we didn't make nearly enough sandwiches. Nevertheless we cleared the Spirit debt and we are glad we are "out of the hole."

AN HOUR BY HOUR DIARY

Six forty-five. 6:45.

"Oh, kid, do we have to buy our own tickets?"

"Say, gimme some more gum. I swallowed mine."

"Shut up!"

"Where's Mr. Stoddard? I forgot my rack."

"What's that girl going for? She ain't in the orchestra."

"Gee, you look cute. Did you get it here?"

"Naw, I got it in Boone. Couldn't find anything I liked here."

"Say, I'll bet they miss the train if they don't come pretty soon."

"I don't care."

"Which track does our choo-choo come on? Don't we have to go through that creepy underground passage way? Gee, I hope not, I'm always scared a train will fall through on me."

"Wouldn't be a very big loss if a train would fall on you."

"Oh, Smarty."

"Oh, Kiddo, did you see that swell fellow outside? He's got a cane, a moustache and everything."

"Where, lead me to him."

"Did you see her when she first came in? She acted as if she owned the whole ranch."

"Well, if she can get away with it, it's all right with me."

Such were the varied remarks that ran riot in the waiting room of the C. & N. W. station on Wednesday, November 3. Everybody was talking at once and on a different subject. You can imagine how it sounded to the sensitive ears of some weary traveller waiting for a late train.

Seven ten. 7:10.

Still in Ames but situated differently. Instruments and the players thereof were stacked in all parts of one of the beautifully furnished coaches of a train bound northward making stops at all cities with a population over seventy-five which maintain a constable and a fire department.

We noticed that everybody looked at us when we boarded the train. We couldn't have looked very strange unless perhaps we were chewing gum so hard that we looked fierce. Some jaw action! It was a sight that only Mr. Wrigley could have been proud to see.

Seven twenty. 7:20.

Mary and Olin tried to open the window but it was no use. They fidgeted and fussed till the other members of their exclusive crowd began to fidget too. Finally they settled comfortably (?) among two clarinets, parts of a xylophone, a saxophone, some racks and a cello.

Seven-thirty. 7:30.

A gust of fresh air swept down the stuffy aisle and in blew Rex White scrubbed and

polished to a high degree. He paused for a moment for a tete-a-tete with two charming girls seated near the door (also near the drinking fountain.)

Seven thirty-five. 7:35.

The train was actually en route to Story City. Oh, how we were thrilled (?). Then we chewed gum a little harder (if that was possible.)

Seven thirty-seven. 7:37.

Anna Ruth Grogan was deeply interested in "the fellow across the aisle." What he did to draw her attention is unknown to us. All she said was, "Oh, those eyes," and heaved a sigh.

Seven forty-seven. 7:47.

Olin was presented with a drinking-cup by a young admirer several seats ahead. Of course, Olin must have a drink, not only one draught but several.

Seven fifty. 7:50.

We were roused from our reveries (if we had any) by the entrance of the conductor.

"Gilbert! Gilbert," he called.

Everybody looked out to see the light of that renowned city. It was beautiful to see the one lone street light sending out its bright rays over such a peaceful community.

Eight five. 8:05.

Grand scramble! Such a conglomeration of things and beings crowded near the door. Everybody grabbed an armload and pushed the fellow nearest him. When the train stopped you can imagine what happened; everybody lurched forward. The bars of the xylophone left in Mary's tender care took one grand slide downward.

"Oh, Gosh!" moaned Smithy and looked at Fred.

"Nothing serious," Fred assured him.

Eight fifteen. 8:15.

On terra firma once more. We started for the high school building "way off yonder" somewhere. Mr. Stoddard hired a Ford to haul the larger instruments to our destination and such a sight as it was to see that poor over-laden "lizzie" plowing over and through the bumps and small mountains in the Story City streets.

The first people we encountered made us think it was our own town. There was Russell Thompson, Pecky Posegate, Frank Kulow, Don Crooks and Frank Corbin.

As we passed along main street we were inspected by the "old timers" who were so curious to see us that they left their places by the old stove in the post office, broke up a harmless checker game, discontinued a hot debate on Harding and Cox, just to watch us troop by. What they thought was left unsaid.

Eight twenty-five. 8:25.

We graced the interior of the Story City high school with our august presence. The girls hastened to discover where the mirror was kept. It would never do, you know, to appear on the stage with mussed hair and shiny noses. One girl didn't get the powder on just right and her gentleman friend reminded her of it in the way a boy would naturally do a thing like that.

The boys amused themselves by playing with the queer looking drinking fountains.

Eight forty. 8:40.

We were jammed in our respective places with just room enough to draw an ordinary breath, not a deep one for that would have been disastrous. Fred had more room than anybody else and he had the best seat too. There was only one window in the stage and he was sitting in it, blocking a perfectly good breeze.

Bob Sheeley and Vincent Rouse were seated under the old oak trees where the birdies twittered and the bees hummed.

Eight forty-five to ten ten. 8:45 to 10:10.

The concert proper took place. Besides several numbers by the whole orchestra there were many special numbers. You are interested in what the special numbers were and who took part, so I'll list them for you.

Duet—Mary Reed and Anna Grogan.

Cello solo—Fred Stoddard.

Xylophone solo—Dale Stoddard.

Saxophone solo—Clifford Gamet.

Sextette—Mary Reed, Doris Gray, Anna Grogan, Thelma Houghan, Fred Stoddard and Rex White.

Trombone solo—Fred Stoddard.

Reed Sextette—Three saxophones, three clarinets.

Even if it isn't our place to say whether we played bad, well or indifferent, we know from the applause we received that we made a "hit."

Ten thirty. 10:30.

Eats! Story City High knows how to feed young folks. Mary and Neva tried some stunts. Result—Neva spilled her coffee. No one hurt. "Social blunder," remarked a friend.

Ten forty-five. 10:45.

We headed for the station. Many of our party dropped by the wayside to invest their precious money in candy—but it was ever thus. At the station some members of the orchestra got terribly interested in the stars. They located the big dipper but couldn't agree on the location of the small one.

We were informed by the station agent that the train sometimes arrived before twelve o'clock and sometimes at three. Such consoling words when it was nearly eleven then.

Eleven nine. 11:09.

Mr. Stoddard missed one of the suit cases of music! It was no where in sight! Such a time to miss something important like that—why the train might arrive any minute. Russell Thompson took Mr. Stoddard back over the route the wobbly Ford had travelled. It was possible that the suitcase had fallen off but there wasn't any certainty of finding anything in those dark and muddy streets.

Eleven fifteen. 11:15.

Great excitement! The train was coming! And Mr. Stoddard was gone with our tickets. What were we to do?

Eleven sixteen and a half. 11:16½.

Just in the nick of time! Mr. Stoddard came with the lost suitcase just as the train pulled in. Such a relief!

As for the rest of the story—well, it ended up like things usually do. The girls who were together on the way to Story City somehow had lost each other but had a gentleman friend instead.

The orchestra had a fine time and we wish to thank Mr. Stoddard for taking us, and (hint) we would like to do it again sometime.

Mildred Davis. (In biology): "Oh! I drew my corn on my bean."

Sid and Dot B. suggest that the manager of the Princess theater put in a private corner for Dot D. and Tubby Clark.

STUDENT OPINION

OUR ADVERTISERS

The staff believes that more students and readers of the Spirit should patronize the business firms which advertise in the Spirit columns. There are several reasons why they should do this. However, the most important one is that the advertising which the merchants give us makes it possible to print this paper. We are indebted to them for the success of the publication in a financial way and we should back them to the fullest extent. The subscription price of ninety cents does not provide enough money to publish the paper. Five cents; the price of one news sheet, would still leave us three cents in the hole because it costs eight cents per sheet to print. This three cents per copy is made up by our advertising.

The merchants not only back the paper but they back the school by giving prizes for declamatory work. They back athletics and help us out in various other ways. Many students do patronize the stores and they are what the merchant desires above all—satisfied customers. Just glance over the ads in this issue and see what bargains you can get for Christmas.

Back our advertisers—they back us and it is only fair that we should help them in return.

PEP — —

Although the general spirit of Ames Hi may have been lacking in pep in the past surely this complaint cannot be made of everyone. Certain individuals in our school have been very enthusiastic and helpful in the effort to promote pep.

At the beginning of the year Leslie O'Brien organized a pep orchestra which played at all the pep meetings during the football season. Fred Stoddard has organized a pep orchestra to play during the basketball season, and the band has played at

the games. If our pep is not what it should be surely the orchestras and the band cannot be blamed.

It is up to us, the school body, to show our appreciation of their efforts and the best way to show it is to make our school, our pep meetings, and our games, one hundred percent peppy!

TO THE END OF THE TRAIL

Alone he stands against a wind-swept sky

Where shadows meet and storm clouds gather nigh—

There at his feet the trail comes to a sudden end

That painfully he travelled all the day
Beneath the burden of the man who was his friend.

What lies before him in the darkness,
who can tell?

Yet still, tho, sore afraid in the encircling night

He guards the friend he loved, nor thinks of flight—

God grant my soul to keep its trust so well.

L. B.

Miss King: "If you can bring some foods from your kitchen we can test them."

Pupil: "I can bring some nuts."

Miss King: "No, that's not necessary. We have plenty of them."

NOTICE

The winners of the Spirit art contest were: cover design, Fred Stoddard; Literary heading, Edna Coe; joke heading, Beryl Spinney.

Owing to lack of space in this issue the second installment of the "Romance of a Milkbottle" will be published in the next news issue.

ATHLETICS

AMES WINS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

Ames high upset the dope by defeating Nevada High School 23-7. I say upset the dope because there were persons who said, at the start of the season, that Ames would not win a single game.

The game Friday was perhaps the first this season in which the Ames team met with a team of similar caliber. A large crowd of students and the High School band were on hand to back up the team.

Game by quarters:

First quarter: Nevada winning the toss, chose the north goal. Gore kicked off for Ames to Nevada's 20 yard line; Nevada was stopped after a short gain. Gaining nothing through the line Nevada punted to Kingkade. With the Ames line ripping holes in the Nevada's frontwall and backfield running good interference, Nevada could not stop the attack of the "Young Cyclones" and soon the ball was put across. Goal was not good. Nevada received; was stopped and forced to punt to Kingkade who returned about 40 yards. Failing to gain on the third down Martin dropkicked from the 40 yard line. Score: 9-0.

Second quarter: Nevada intercepted a pass close to the Ames goal, punched the line for gains and attempting to play thru, center fumbled the ball recovering behind our goal giving Nevada a touchdown. The goal was good. At the ending of the half Ames was deep in Nevada territory and going strong. Score 9-7.

Third quarter: Ames received and made good gain. End runs and line smashes were used with effect against the Nevadians. One pass from Martin to Gore was good for 20 yards. Ames was forced to punt once—during this quarter.

Fourth quarter: Determined that the score should not stand 9-7 the fellows got

together and played football. On the first play Martin got away fast around left end and with good interference caused another 6 points to be marked up against Nevada. Nevada received but soon lost the ball. Again Ames marched down the field until Gore carried the ball across on a run around right end. Play did not count as Ames line was offside. Ames was penalized 5 yards. On the next play Martin carried the ball through a hole in the line made by Hunter and Brooks. Goal was good. Total score, Ames 23, Nevada 7.

Ames line-up was as follows:

L. E., Carberry.
L. T., Brooks
L. G., Hunter
C., Howell
R. G., Roe
R. T., Douglas
R. E., Van Epps
Q. B., Martin
R. H., Gore (c)
F. B., Olson
L. H., Kingkade.

Substitutions: Allen for Carberry.

BEAT DENNISON BY NARROW MARGIN

Dennison met defeat on Thanksgiving Day at the hands of the "Young Cyclones." As Dennison expected to win and as Ames was determined to win, the result was a hard-fought battle.

Taking the game as a whole, Ames outplayed Dennison; the close score however, shows how evenly matched the teams were. In the backfield Martin and Gore starred, while in the line Brooks copped individual honors. Captain Gore, Brooks, and Van Epps played their last game of football for A. H. S.

Summary of game:

In the first quarter, after Dennison had started out with a rush they let Ames try

the same tactics. Gore received a pass that netted some 20 yards. Neither team made but short gains on end runs or line plunges until Al Martin broke the jinx by nailing a 25 yard pass and running 15 yards for the first touchdown.

During the second quarter after Dennison had worked deep into Ames territory on passes and line plays they carried the ball around their left end for a touchdown.

Score at end of half, 6-6.

Both teams came back for the third quarter full of fight and succeeded in holding each other down; neither team had a good chance to score.

But in the fourth and last quarter, things were different. To begin with Martin attempted two dropkicks—one of which was good—winning the game. Dennison received the kick-off and brought the ball right down the field, playing better football than at any other time during the game. But when they got within our 20 yard line the Ames line braced and Dennison obligingly lost the ball on downs. Failing to gain ground in three downs, Martin punted the ball out of the danger zone. The game ended with the ball in our possession in about the middle of the field.

Lineup was as follows:

Ames (9)	Dennison (6)
Van Epps	R. E. Saggan
Douglass	R. T. Hawley
Roe	R. G. Roth
Howell	C. Suiter
Hunter	L. G. Powell
Brooks	L. T. Smith
Carberry	L. E. Lorenzen
Martin	Q. B. Weiss (c)
Gore (c)	R. H. Rollins
Kingkade	L. H. Buckley
Olson	F. B. Servos

Ames made no substitutions.

Time of quarters: 12 minutes.

PERSONNEL OF TEAM

CAPTAIN GORE (R. H.)

As Captain, Gore always set a good example by playing a heady, clean game of football. He was not brilliant in one game and poor in the next; he was the opposite—always dependable. Gore was equally good at either end of a forward pass, and

did part of the kicking this year. This is Howard's last year, and we imagine the coach will have a hard time finding someone to fill his shoes.

CARBERRY (L. E.)

Carberry always played a fast fighting game at end; time and again he would get his man when the play came his way. Earl should give a good account of himself in the two years he has left in high school.

BROOKS (L. T.)

The larger our opponents score the more fight Earl would show. Brooks learned a lot of football last year bucking the state champions' (Ames) line, and was on hand to deliver the goods this year. A. H. S. will have a hard time finding a tackle of Brooks' caliber for next year.

HUNTER (L. G.)

You wouldn't think such a peaceful little boy could get so mad and "hit 'em hard," now, would you? But that's just what "Tis" would do. Perhaps not so good a defensive player as he was offensive, Earl helped make the holes in the opponents line. Hunter has another year in which to display his football skill.

HOWELL (C)

"Small but mighty" ably describes our center. In every game this season Howell was pitted against a man that was heavier than he. "But the bigger they are the harder they fall," says he. Much credit is due "Ebe" for the way he passed the ball to the backfield men.

DOUGLASS (R. G. or R. T.)

Douglass is new at the game, but judging from the way he played this year and the improvement that he has made, next season we should see him playing havoc with opposing linemen.

ROE (R. G.)

Because of injuries Orrie was unable to play at the first of the season; however he gave a good account of himself in the last two games. Orrie doesn't believe in any such thing as "parlor football."

TOSTLEBE (R. T.)

The teams we bucked up against this year always found that Homer was a hard man to put out of play. Each game showed marked improvement in his playing. "Jake"

was unable to play in the Thanksgiving Day game on account of sickness.

VAN EPPS (R. E.)

Made a stab at playing right end.

KINGKADE (L. H.)

"Curly" played his first year of football for A. H. S. in true style—always out to practice and full of pep. He seems to have an uncanny ability to dodge—as those who saw the Nevada and Dennison games will remember.

OLSON (F. B.)

Good on hitting the line for gains and always on hand to back up the line—that's "Burt." When once Olson got started there wasn't a better man on the team. It is with joy that we remember that he will have another year in which to play football for old A. H. S.

MARTIN (Q. B.)

"Al" is a good football player; he can punt well, run good interference; he has shown great improvement as the team's general, and he can drop-kick, pass or receive a pass and carry the ball with the best of them. He has three years left in High School, in which he should further improve.

DAVIS (E.)

"Sid" showed his ability whenever he was given an opportunity.

BERG (E.)

It was Berg that mugged up several Boone runs around his end, after Carberry was taken out on account of injuries.

DOWNEY (L.)

"Pete" has played at end, tackle and guard. He played a good defensive game at Perry where he went in as a guard.

PROCTOR (R. H.)

"Bus" was an able substitute for either Gore or Kingkade.

ALLEN (L.)

Allen played center and guard at the start of the season but was later tried out at end. We expect to see him holding down a regular berth next year.

FOOTBALL 1920

The team which represented the Orange and Black this year, was not capable of playing the brand of football formerly ex-

hibited by those who have represented A. H. S. The squad lacked two factors that are necessary for successful football: (1) the most important of these two was the lack of football experience. A team may be made up of huskies but if they lack experience, lighter, experienced teams will easily defeat them; (2) nor was the team this year as heavy as usual. Then, too, we expected to have with us three members of last year's championship team; Posegate, Hoon, and Griffith. Under the circumstances Coach Emmert has turned out a team that has made an enviable record.

The first game of the season was played against Webster City. Although we were defeated (7-0) the game gave the boys a chance to show improvement—which they did. Howard Gore outplayed any man on either team.

Just one week before the West High game all but four of the boys who played in the Webster City game were compelled to give up football for the remainder of the season—punishment inflicted because of their breaking training rules.

Given but five days in which to select a new team our coach took 16 players to play West Des Moines High School. Only two of the 16 had ever played an inter-high school game, Captain Gore and Tostlebe. Several of the West High men were experienced; they had a decided advantage in weight. And they beat us only 48-0.

On October 28 we again met defeat, this time at the hands of Newton.

It was the Perry game, at Perry, that Ames scored first this season when Martin booted the ball for 3 points. However, 3 points and 28 points don't exactly balance. There were times in both the Newton and Perry games when the eleven played good aggressive football but seemed to lack the ability to score.

We were to have played Marshalltown on State Field, November 6 but the game was cancelled on account of the weather.

The largest score made against us this year was made by the Boone eleven, a team that ranks with the best dozen high school teams in the state, this year. We managed to hold our old rivals to 20 points in the first half but were unable to withstand the attack in the final half.

With the school showing the best spirit this season and with the team determined to win—we all went over to see our neighbor, Nevada. We guess, maybe they saw us too, at least we left behind us the tail end of a 23-7 score.

On "Turkey day" the squad had to forget about Turkeys, etc., and don their football togs for the last game of the season—against Dennison. The game was a fight from start to finish but we won by just 3 points.

Don't forget the old saying that "all's well that ends well." We ended well by winning the last two games.

Comparative scores:

Ames 0, Webster City 7.

Ames 0, West High 48.

Ames 0, Newton 14.

Ames 3, Perry 28.

Ames 0, Boone 54.

Ames 23, Nevada 7.

Ames 9, Dennison 6.

Total scores: Ames—35, Opponents—164.

YEA BO! BASKETBALL CLASS TOURNAMENT.

With football all over for 1920 the boys in Ames high are turning out for basketball. Class games have been planned to determine class champions. Although the "dope" seems to favor the seniors as likely school champions "you never can tell;" the other classes are determined to give them a run for it at least.

The "preps" and seniors have had quite a few trying out but the sophomores and juniors are not doing so well. What's the matter fellows? Why are not more of you standing up for your class? It won't hurt you any, in fact it may do you some good and don't forget that you'll be helping your class. You say, "Aw, I'm not good enough." Forget it, even if you don't make the team you force somebody else to play a little better in order that they may make the team.

After the class games are played off regular basketball practice will be started, and then of course a squad will be picked to play other high schools throughout the state. There are but two basketball letter men in school this year, Gore and Smart, but judging from the raft of material old Ames

high should have a good basketball team this year. When we play our first game let's everybody come and boost for the team.

Talk basketball—everybody.

Boost basketball—everybody.

Play basketball—everybody.

Let's get that old time pep and enthusiasm that our school used to show. We are living on our reputation—are we going to keep on or not? It's up to you.

A STORY OF MY BRAVERY

Come here my baby sister
And sit upon my knee,
And I will tell you a story
Of your brother's bravery.

'Twas one night at Chateau Thierry
The enemy was all about,
I wanted a little excuse
So I went out to scout.

First thing I met twelve Germans
A walking in a line
I took good aim and shot them
With this trusty gun of mine.

I stood and looked about me
And dimly I could see,
An old German gun nest
Way high up in a tree.

I took good aim little sister
The shot rang like a bell
The Hun and his gun nest
Swayed and tottered and fell.

Now, my baby sister
You can readily see
That I am a very good marksman
And a man of bravery.

So far so good, little sister
So trot along to bed.
You've already heard enough
For one little curly head.

J. E., '22

"Have you ever seen a mosquito weep?"
"No, but I have seen a moth ball." (bawl)

Mary: "How extravagant of you to pay 50 pounds for a diamond ring for me."

Allen: "I shall save on your glove bill."



DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

During the third period on Thursday, November 18, Miss Rose Evelyn Baker from Cornell College read two interesting selections—samples of what she was to give in the evening. At her program at night she gave the play "Within the Law" which was greatly enjoyed by everyone present.

Another noted visitor was Mr. Burke, the violinist who travels over the country interesting students in the violin and in the study of it. He gave a sample of his playing during the first period, Monday, November 22, and then gave his concert in the evening after school. Among the numbers he played were "Humoresque," selections from "The Bohemian Girl," "Mazurka de Concert" and "Oley Olson Football Player." The latter was greatly enjoyed by the grade children.

Miss Rice, teacher of history at Iowa State Teachers' college spoke in assembly December 1. Her talk was practical and to the point. She emphasized the necessity of education in order to insure success, in life, and in order to develop the best citizenship. A touch of humor and the sincerity of her personality added interest to the speech.

Charline Woods and Dorothy Craven attended a Thanksgiving dance Thursday night.

Clinton Adams was in Des Moines Tuesday, November 24.

Miss Kelley spent the week end in Knoxville visiting her old pupils.

The Boy Scouts had a meeting Tuesday

November 24, in the Gym. Troop three was the winner. They had seventy points. There were potato races, bean races and other games that makes a fellow show his skill a juggling.

The main part of the assembly on Wednesday, November 17, was a talk on Persia by a native of that country, who is going to school at I. S. C. Everyone voted him a loyal student when he opened his talk by leading the students in the yell, "Beat Iowa." The announcements which were then made by the students and Mr. Wygant, closed the meeting.

The program of November 24, opened with two numbers by "Fred's Orchestra." (Of course Neva is a member.) This was followed by a humorous reading entitled "Little Gentlemen" given by Pearl Nunamaker. Myrl Garretson rendered an excellent piano solo which was readily encored. The period was then closed with announcements and two more numbers by the orchestra.

Sid Armstrong's girl from Ottumwa is visiting in Ames with friends.

Two freshmen girls have been unfortunate. One fell down stairs the other day and her chum came so near repeating the affair that it was hard to tell the difference. Prep No. 2 stumbled and walked downstairs on her knees.

Dorothy McCarroll visited in Ames recently with Gwen Edwards. Dorothy used to be an Ames High student.

On Wednesday evening, November 17, the Y W. had their regular meeting. Everyone

liked the novel way in which it was carried on. Several groups were selected, and a leader for each group, to keep the discussions going if they seemed to lag. Each group discussed questions such as "Friendship" and "Loyalty," etc.

On Wednesday night, November 24, the members held a social gathering. The purpose for having it for members only was to show the girls that one has more privileges if she is a member than if she is not. You'd better join.

A short recognition service was held Wednesday, December 1, for all new members, and a short program was rendered. The meetings have all been interesting and every girl who does not come is missing out on something worth while.

Gwen Edwards spent Thanksgiving at the home of her cousin in Des Moines.

Lois Lawler and Greta Hanmer attended the Theta Delta Chi Homecoming dance Saturday evening.

Floyd Scarborough gave a report upon John Paul Jones in American History class Monday. When through Miss Kelley asked, "Where is his body now?" "In the coffin, I suppose," was the quick reply.

Marjorie French was the guest of Ethel Dawson Thanksgiving day.

Eleanor Goodrich of West High visited Dorothy Bullock over the week end.

Miss Hiller spent Thanksgiving day with friends at Fonda, Iowa.

Donald Atchison spent November 27, in Des Moines.

Earl Peterson spent Thanksgiving day with friends in Story City.

Margaret Macy and Jeanette Keuhl attended the Alumni Banquet at I. S. C. Saturday, November 20.

Stop! Look! Listen! Faye Carter and Hazel Richardson had dates the night of the Freshman party.

Gwen Edwards attended the Sig. Alpha dance last Saturday evening.

Strange rumor—John Hawley says he can make better candy than the Dramatic club girls. His other specialty is salads.

Clarence Iden was found using his brush for a mallet in manual training. Absent minded?

Which had the better time at the Freshman party, Mr. Wygant or Miss Rayburn.

Eben Sherman has been raffling off everything from fountain pens to shot guns. Step right up and get your tickets.

Grace Carberry, Agnes McCarthy, Mildred Gernes, Cleo Meredith, Josephine Maroney and Kathryn Judge attended the Joan of Arc dance Thanksgiving evening at Olson's Hall.

Dorothy McCarroll visited Mildred Gernes last week.

What is Freckles reason for Nevada? Big attraction.

Donald Kennedy and Mattie Ragsdale enjoyed themselves at the Freshman party. Ask anyone and see.

Notice has been issued that in case of fire this winter Donald Dunlap is to shovel the snow from the walks so the pupils won't track up the school house.

Brice Gamble spent the week end visiting John Harper in Des Moines. They greatly enjoyed the Marcus show at the Berchel. Ask Brice for particulars.

Frances McDowell spent the week end (November 13) with her sister, Mrs. Brumhall at Boone.

Bud Coe has been out of school since Wednesday, November 10, because of an infected foot. We were all glad to see him back on the following Monday.

Miss Rayburn went home Tuesday afternoon, November 17 and came back Wednesday morning. That's all she'll tell. A little mouse in 8th period study hall said she attended a wedding!

Miss Jones had a couple of friends up from Des Moines to attend the Iowa-Ames game Saturday.

Ackley Beman and "Red" Ochampaugh attended the All-College Saturday night.

The Misses Clough, King and Kulow had a "fudge" party one night last week.

Miss "Jerry" Reeve was a week end visitor from Des Moines. Miss King's guest attended the Ames-Iowa game.

We all wonder what Neva Spence meant in assembly when she said, "Lots of excitement in the north room."

Have you heard the latest? Miss Rayburn intends to give dancing lessons. Does that include the boys?

The Unaliya Camp Fire had a meeting November 26 at the home of Mrs. Converse. Miss Clough, the school nurse taught them how to make bandages.

Cleo Meredith and Anna Ruth Grogan attended the All-College last Saturday evening.

Miss Cleta Smith of Jefferson was a Thursday visitor with Marian Smith.

Gertrude Murray, Erma Olson, Ethel Armstrong, Violet Tripp, Marie Rayness and Edna Armstrong served at the Lambda Tau Alpha fraternity Homecoming dinner, November 20. Ask 'em what they had to eat!

The sophomore English classes under the direction of Miss Nowells are doing some interesting work this term. At the present they are studying the classic, "Tennyson's Idylls of the King" a fascinating narrative based upon a legend originating during the Middle Ages.

Don't forget that the Y. M. is holding regular meetings every Wednesday night. We have a splendid Y. M. C. A. this year and we are having some mighty interesting meetings. Every boy who has never been had better come once and see what a good time we have. If he does, all the boys in High school will be coming because we always have a good time. Let's see every boy out next meeting.

The Ahwenhatagi Camp Fire girls met at the home of their guardian Gertrude Carter, Thursday evening, December 3. Dr. Budge talked first aid to us and how we can pass the Fire Makers test. We appreciate Dr. Budge's talk and demonstration very much. The evening was then spent in talking over the other requirements.

There is a new club in town, to which three of our faculty have sworn allegiance. It is the Beta Nu club—ask Miss King, Miss Taylor and Miss Bodwell what they had to do Homecoming day for initiation.

Neva and Harold Gilbert and two friends had Thanksgiving dinner at their cousins in the country.

Miss Eva Kurtz, music instructor at I. S. C. had Sunday dinner November 28, with Mildred Ghrist.

Arthur Norton was here over Sunday from Oskaloosa. Undoubtedly Miss Miller must have been tres joyeux!

Marjorie French reports that she got a perfect copy in Typewriting, November 30.

Miss Berenice Ghrist is here visiting her cousin Mildred.

Since the doors of knowledge are so wide open, why stay in? The Merry Eight.

Les O'Brien dreamed a dream so deep that no burning ray could penetrate it, November 30, Period 4.

Miss Rayburn enjoyed a short visit from her father who was here from Grinnell last week.

Ben Wagner, Gladys Groth, Ashley Elliott and Ruth Parsons enjoyed Thanksgiving morning hunting. What do you suppose they got?

Miss Emma Laude of Anamosa spent the week end visiting at the Kulow home. Cheer up folks! She thinks we have a fine school.

Say did you know we're going to have a new yell leader and a girl at that. People around school call her Grace Carberry. Do you know her?

The Ahwenhatagi Camp Fire had a business meeting at the home of Margery Long Friday evening, November 26. Plans were made to provide a fine dinner and some clothing for some poor family for Christmas. They say that after that they had a good all around time. They had eats.

SOCIETY

One of the prominent social events of the past fortnight was the Freshman party held Friday evening, November 19. We thought that at a party we could get away from the idea of school, but upon entering the west door, which every one was compelled to do, we found a registration board, with whom we must classify. Starting to the gymnasium we found the school nurse who said only clean and healthy children would be allowed in this school. Upon starting to wash our hands we received an electric shock. But horrors, when we reached the gymnasium we saw the different teachers represented and standing by their classroom doors as usual. In a few minutes the bell rang and we passed to our respective classes. Then of course at commencement time we all received diplomas within which we found our class yell. All enjoyed the pumpkin pie a la mode and apples.

The six thirty o'clock dinner given by the Methodist church for the football boys was a real success. Chicken, salads, corn and

everything was the menu, so they say. Mr. Emmert and Dewey Long gave talks after the dinner. Then they all enjoyed a moving picture. Real stuff, so the boys say.

Ted Kooser entertained a select few at his home Tuesday evening in honor of Arnold Livingston's eighteenth birthday. After an enjoyable evening spent with music and dancing the host, assisted by his mother served a delicious three course luncheon. The center piece was a pink chrysanthemums. Ask Miss Miller if the floor was crowded.

Agnes McCarthy pleasantly entertained twenty-four members and five guests of the Joan of Arc circle at her home at 623 Sixth St., Monday evening, November 15. During the business meeting the girls decided to sew for some of the poor children in town and completed their plans for a Thanksgiving dance to be given in Olsan's hall, November 25. At the close of the evening Miss Edith Gogerty, president of the circle presented Mrs. Hoover, formerly Miss Mayme Reardon, with a beautiful cut glass mayonnaise bowl, plate and spoon in behalf of the girls. Miss Nell Gogerty then played several piano selections after which victrola music was enjoyed. Apple pie a la mode, doughnuts and coffee were served. F. S. Latest miracle—they all survived.

Mary Reed entertained the Misses Rayburn, Taylor, and Nell Taylor at a delicious dinner at her home at 609 Eighth street, Thanksgiving day, after which they all went to the Ames-Dennison game.

THE SIAMESE TWINS

Teddy and Arnold
The Siamese twins
Are good examples
Of the fats and the slims.

In rain or in snow
And all kinds of weather
If you see but one
You may know they're together.

They should have been joined
'Twould have saved them much trouble
Of having them (respectively)
Call for their double.

A. M. R., '21

DAYS

The maiden priced a diamond ring;
It sparkled in the—Sun.
She liked the diamond very much
But didn't have the—Mon.
The maiden had no time to lose
And folded up her ones and—Tues.
"I've got a scheme," she coyly said,
"I'll go and get a beau and—Wed."
She bundled up in cloaks and furs,
And lisped, "I'll charm the noble—Thurs."
She did not have so long to try
She found him at an oyster—Fri.
And on her dimpled finger fat
He slipped the diamond while they—Sat.
M. J., '24.

HUSH!

Hush, little Daniel
Don't you cry,
You'll catch a girl
By and by.

You know:
Times are hard,
But girls are plenty
So don't you get married
Before you are twenty.
By a Prep.

Can you imagine:

1. Edity Petty not talking in algebra.
2. Things going O. K. at Hec.
3. Paul Davis not flirting with the Carr twins.
4. Helen with the Crooks.
5. Dot Thompson dancing with Ducky.
6. Bud Coe with a studied history lesson.
7. Charline Woods not talking with Herman.
8. Mr. Emmert with a high school teacher.
9. The old-fashioned square dance at school.
10. Prep girls beating the sophomore girls time.
11. Dot Bullock entertaining Sid.

Why is a kiss over the telephone like a straw hat? Because it is not felt.

On a mule we find two legs behind.
And two we find before.
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind are for.

EXCHANGES

EXCHANGE

Ames high school has a fine list of exchanges this year. We receive papers from the leading high schools and colleges throughout the United States and Canada. These papers are very interesting and Ames high, especially the "Spirit" is greatly benefited by them. We note the good qualities of these papers and try to incorporate them into our own paper, thus making a larger and better "Spirit."

We like good constructive criticism. Here is what the Ah-La-Ha-Sa of Albert Lea, Minn., thinks of the "Spirit."

"Your 'News' column is very good as also are your athletic write-ups. Why not a literary department and cuts? Raised headlines would be an improvement in your paper."

According to the headline of "Newtonia" for November 8, "Ames Goes on Crutches." Look at the score! Does anyone see that Newton has won a decidedly great victory and has anything much to crow about? She states that the "entire" Iowa State college backed her. Remember Newton that the word "entire" covers a great deal of ground and would sound mighty nice if it was absolutely true.

"The one who laughs best laughs last." Remember this quotation Newton, for next year the tables are likely to be decidedly changed.

Let us see what is going on in the high schools around us.

Many high schools allow dancing. It affords good wholesome pleasure and where this plan has been adopted it has proven very successful. The seniors of St. Petersburg high school, St. Petersburg, Florida gave a dance for their football boys. This was greatly enjoyed by all, even by the rheumatic old pros. At the school dances held in the Waller high school, Chicago, a blue ribbon is awarded at the end of each

dance to the couple maintaining the best position throughout the dance. The students of Elgin high school, Elgin, Illinois, also derive a great deal of pleasure from dancing. Why is it that dancing is prohibited in Ames high?

Elgin High also is advanced in that it has movies for the students. The last movie was "Three Men and a Girl," and also a comedy entitled, "Speed."

Fort Dodge is to have a new high school. It is estimated that it will cost about \$450,000 and will be ready for occupancy about September, 1922. The sophomore class is to be congratulated for they will be the first class to graduate from it.

Grinnell, Iowa is planning to build an addition to Grinnell's present high school building. The addition will include an auditorium, a gymnasium, fifteen new class rooms, two study rooms, and special rooms for music, Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A. and an office for the Orange and Black.

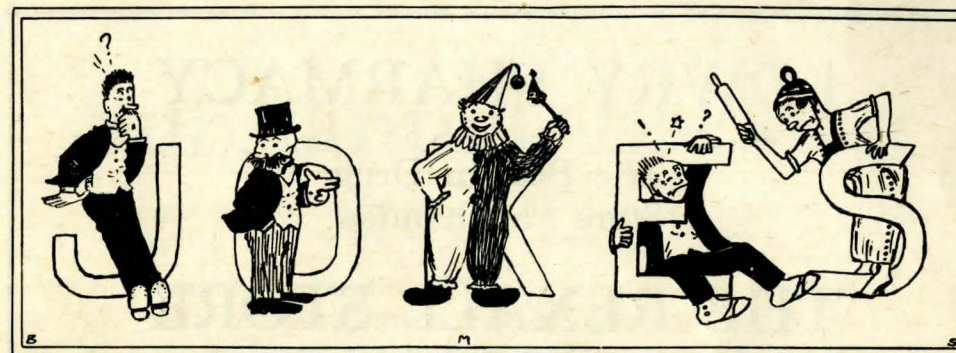
"The Orange and Black" have a new department in their paper. It is entitled, "Who's Who." Many of the leading characters in the school will find their biographies in this column.



L. C. TALLMAN
JEWELRY

Gifts that last.

Do your Christmas shopping early.



"What is the matter, you look sick?"

"I swallowed a dime, notice any change in me?"

If there are 5280 feet in a mile how many are there in an aisle.

He: "Don't you love a night like this."

She: "Not usually, but I'll try."

Burl Burns wastes more paper writing to the girls than he uses in school. We wish he would conserve a little more.

Curly: "Did you find out what was wrong with the car?"

Duke: "Yes, too much wind in the wind shield."

Kathryn Steele, in shorthand: "K-S ought to be a word sign for kiss."

Miss Bodwell: "Oh, but we don't need a word sign for that."

Pete Downey was wiggling his ears in physics class.

Mrs. Everts: "A long time ago before man reached the highest stage of perfection and civilization he had to wiggle his ears to keep the flies off. There are some people in this class who seem to have to resort to that method."

Wanted: Shoe grease for the study hall.

Godard's
Gift Shop

...is...

The Place

to find Xmas Gifts [the very things you are looking for] suitable for every member of the household and all your friends.

Remember the place.

SHOP EARLY

What Is a Good Shoe?

IF A SHOE:

Feels as good when you first put it on as it does two months after you wear it—

And looks as good two months after you wear it as when you first put it on—

It's a pretty good shoe.

If you choose an A. B. Shoe you needn't wait to know that it will do this.

AMES BOOTERY

LOWRY PHARMACY

The Best in Drug
Store Merchandise

THE REXALL STORE

MISS BAKER READS

On the evening of November 18th, Miss Rose Evelyn Bakes of Cornell College presented a program at the high school under the auspices of the High School Dramatic Club.

Her first number was Alfred Noyes' "The Highwayman." Her interpretation of the poem was very vivid and real. One seemed to see the incidents rather than merely hear them told of.

The second and last number was a reading of the play, "Within the Law." This was most excellent. Miss Baker's characterization was very perfect and versatile. The characters lived as individuals before the audience and the situations could be comprehended with ease. The play in itself was very estimable and with its excellent interpretation provided a program which offered the highest type of entertainment.

Notice:—Girls please register dinner pails (vanity bags) at office.

Miss Prentice: "Vincent, give the answer to the seventeenth problem, orally."

Vincent: "I can't do it in my head without a pencil."

Mrs. Everts: "How can you make eggs cook just as soon on the top of a mountain as you can in the valley."

Haseltine M.: "Put a pressure on them."

Ruth Walker: "You sit on them."

Sunday School teacher: "And when the prodigal son came home what happened, Tommy?"

Tommy: "His father ran to meet him and hurt himself."

Teacher: "Why, where did you get that?"

Tommy: "It said his father ran and fell on his neck. I believe it would hurt you to fall on your neck."

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Pete Downey: "Of all my wife's relations I like myself the best."

Teacher: "Have you your lesson?"

Lon Link: "No, it blew out the window."

In the parlor there were three
A maid, a parlor lamp and he,
Two are company without a doubt
So the parlor lamp went out.

Mable Lawler in fifth period civics: "We were out in a Ford the other day while it was raining but we couldn't go very far because water got in the radiator."



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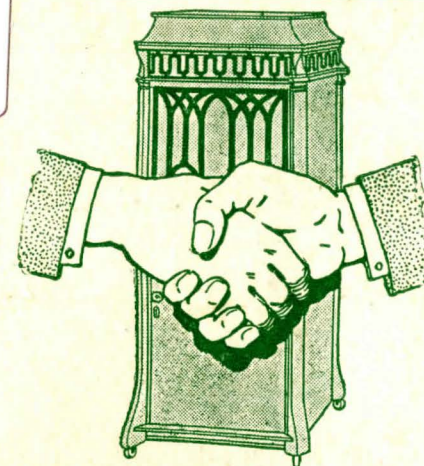
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